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Rehearsal Script

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TX'89

"DOCTOR WHO" 7N

TX 6/9/89

"BATTLEFIELD"

by

Ben Aaronovitch

EPISODE ONE

Producer	JOHN NATHAN-TURNER
Script Editor	ANDREW CARTMEL
Production Associate	JUNE COLLINS
Finance Assistant	
Producer's Secretary	CLARE KINMONT
Director	MICHAEL KERRIGAN
Production Manager	RIITA LYNN
A.F.M.	MATTHEW PURVIS
Production Assistant	ROSEMARY PARSONS
Designer	MARTIN COLLINS
Costume Designer	ANUSHIA NIERADZIK
Make-Up Designer	JULIET MAYER
Visual Effects Designer	DAVE BEZKOROWAJNY
Properties Buyer	SARA RICHARDSON
Technical Co-ordinator	RICHARD WILSON
Lighting Director	DAVID LOCK
Sound Supervisor	SCOTT TALBOT
Grams Op	MIKE WEAVER
Video Effects	DAVE CHAPMAN
Special Sound	DICK MILLS
E.M.1	IAN DOW
E.M.2.	BRIAN JONES
V.T. Editor	HUGH PARSON
Artist Booker	MAGGIE ANSON
Camera Supervisor	
O.B. Sound	BRIAN ROBINSON

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"DOCTOR WHO" 7N 'STORM OVER AVALLION' EPISODE ONE

CAST:

THE DOCTOR
ACE
BRIG. WINIFRED BAMBERA
ANCELYN (BLACK KNIGHT)
DOCTOR PETER WARMSLY
SHOU YUING
ROWLINSON
MRS RAWLINSON
LIEUTENANT RICHARDS (SALAMANDER 5-0)
LETHBRIDGE-STEWART (BRIGADIER)
DORIS
DATA OFFICER
SERGEANT ZBRIGNIEV

VOICE-ONLY:

MORGAINE

NON-SPEAKING:

UNIT (UK) SOLDIERS
THIRD TACTICAL MISSILE GROUP
GREY KNIGHTS

* * * * *

SETS:

Tardis
Command Trailer
Bar
Central Computing
Kingshall

* * * * *

OB LOCATIONS:

Ext. Garden Centre
Ext. Road through Woods
Int. Command Car
Int. Rangerover
Ext. Crater

"DOCTOR WHO" 7N 'STORM OVER AVALLION' EPISODE ONE

OB LOCATIONS: (cont)

Ext. Convoy by Lake

Ext. Ridge

Ext. Village (Inn)

Ext. Beergarden/Brewery

Ext. Doris' Garden

Int. Brewery

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"DOCTOR WHO" 7N

'STORM OVER AVALLION'

by

Ben Aaronovitch

EPISODE ONE

1. EXT. GARDEN CENTRE. (OB) DAY.

(A ROW OF
BABY PEAR TREES
IN PLASTIC
BAGS, LABELED
UP FOR SALE.

DORIS, A HANDSOME
WOMAN IN HER
LATE FORTIES.
SHE LEANS OVER
AND CHECKS ONE
OF THE TREES)

DORIS: Alastair. (cont...)

(LETHBRIDGE-STEWART
EMERGES FROM
BEHIND SOME
SHRUBBERY.

DORIS TAKES
LETHBRIDGE-STEWART'S
ARM)

DORIS: (cont) What about this one?

LETHBRIDGE-STEWART: Fine. If you like
it Doris.

DORIS: Show some enthusiasm Alastair.
It will look lovely by the fuscias.

LETHBRIDGE-STEWART: I'll plant it
when we get home. The exercise will
do me good. (HE LOOKS AROUND) Now
where has that salesman got to?
Typical lack of efficiency.

DORIS: Back in your soldier days
you'd just have to give an order and
stand back.

(LETHBRIDGE-STEWART
STOOPS DOWN
AND PICKS UP
THE PEAR TREE)

LETHBRIDGE-STEWART: Of course.
Sergeant Benton, tree planting party
on the double.

(THEY WALK OFF
IN SILENCE)

DORIS: You don't regret it do you?

LETHBRIDGE-STEWART: Retiring from
Unit? No, my blood and thunder days
are long past.

2. INT. KING'S HALL. (ST) DAY.

(THE SWORD
EXCALIBUR.

A POMMEL JEWEL
BEGINS TO GLOW
IN THE DARK.

WE GO CLOSE
IN TO THE
JEWEL , FLASHES
OF LIGHTNING
IN ITS CENTER)

3. EXT. CRYSTAL. DAY.

(WE CANNOT
SEE WHERE
WE ARE.

WE ARE FOCUSED
TIGHT IN ON
A CRYSTAL BALL.

A VIOLENT
ELECTRIC STORM
OVER THE
ENGLISH
COUNTRYSIDE
INSIDE.

THE DISTORTED
REFLECTION
OF MORGAINE'S
FACE ON THE
SURFACE)

MORGAINE: At last he is revealed to
us.

4. EXT. LANDSCAPE. DAY.

(THE STORM IN
REALITY, LASHING
THE COUNTRYSIDE
WITH RAIN,
LIGHTNING
FLICKERING,
THUNDER.

AN ARMY BUS
AND A COMMAND
CAR. THEY
HAVE THE UNITED
NATIONS INSIGNIA
ON THE SIDE WITH
U.N.I.T. EMBLAZONED
ABOVE)

5. INT. COMMAND CAR. (OB) DAY.

(RAIN THUNDERS
ON THE ROOF
AND STREAMS
DOWN THE
WINDOWS.

SERGEANT ZBRIGNIEV
IS USING THE
RADIO. HE WEARS
COMBAT FATIGUES,
A BULKY RAIN
COAT AND A
BLUE U.N.
BERET)

ZBRIGNIEV: Come in Salamander Six-
zero.

SALAMANDER: (V.O.)(BREAKING UP) This
is Salamander Six-Zero, reading you
strength one, over.

ZBRIGNIEV: Stand by Six-Zero.

(HE LEANS OVER
OPENS THE
PASSENGER DOOR)

(OUT OF DOOR) Brigadier! I've made
contact with Lieutenant Richards.

(INTO MIC)

Six-Zero, the Brigadier is coming now.

(BRIGADIER WINIFRED
BAMBERA CLIMBS
INTO THE CAR.

SHE IS A BLACK
WOMAN IN HER
EARLY THIRTIES.

WEARING A
SIMILAR UNIFORM
TO ZBRIGNIEV.

HER HAIR IS
PLAITED INTO
NEAT CORNROWS
UNDER HER BERET.

SHE IS SOAKING
WET AND NOT
IN A GOOD MOOD.

ZBRIGNIEV HANDS
HER THE MIC)

BAMBERA: Salamander Six-Zero, this
is Seabird One. Please clarify your
situation. Over.

SALAMANDER: (V.O.)(BREAKING UP)
Massive electrical disturbance. Over.

BAMBERA: That's why you've stopped,
but what are you doing off the road?
Over.

(STATIC)

Salamander, do you copy?

(STATIC,
LIGHTNING FLASH)

Must be the storm.

ZBRIGNIEV: I don't like this weather.

(THUNDER)

6. INT. KINGSHALL.(STUDIO) DAY.

(AS SCENE 2.

EXCEPT THE
PULSES OF LIGHT
ARE STRONGER
AND OVERLAYED
WITH THE
INTERFERENCE
FROM SCENE 5)

7. INT. TARDIS. (STUDIO)

(IT IS DARK.
SOUND OF STATIC.

THE DOOR OPENS.
ACE ENTERS)

ACE: Professor?

(A SUDDEN LOUD
SQUAWK THEN
MORE STATIC)

Why is it dark in here?

THE DOCTOR: (O.O.V.) Quiet Ace,
I'm working.

(THE DOCTOR'S FACE
IS LIT ONLY BY
THE GLOW OF A
VDU ON THE CONSOLE)

ACE: Is that why it's dark?

THE DOCTOR: Yes.

(THE SQUAWK IS
VERY LOUD THIS
TIME)

ACE: What's that noise?

THE DOCTOR: A cry in the dark.

ACE: A distress signal?

THE DOCTOR: A cry for help, or perhaps a summoning.

ACE: Where's it coming from?

THE DOCTOR: From Earth, it's rippling out into the cosmos, forwards in time, backwards in time and sideways in ...

ACE: Sideways, in time?

THE DOCTOR: Yes. Sideways, across the boundaries that separate one universe from another.

ACE: Weird. This crying, who's it for?

THE DOCTOR: For? I don't know.

ACE: Perhaps if we went there. Where's it coming from again?

THE DOCTOR: England, a few years into your future.

ACE: It's giving me the creeps. What does it mean?

THE DOCTOR: We'll know in a moment. When I've decoded it.

(THE DOCTOR TOUCHES
THE CONTROLS.

THE SOUND BECOMES
A VOICE. (THE
DOCTOR'S BUT DISTORTED
OUT OF RECOGNITION)

VOICE: Merlin.

ACE: Where ever it's coming from,
I don't think we want to go there.

(THE TIME ROTOR
STOPS)

THE DOCTOR: Too late Ace, we're
arrived.

8. EXT. ROAD/WOODS. (OB) DAY.

(A SIDE ROAD
WINDING THROUGH
A WOOD. SOUND
OF ENGINES.

THE TWO UNIT
MINIVANS COME
ROUND THE CORNER.

WE GET A CLOSE
LOOK AT THE OAK-LEAF-
AND-WORLD UNITED
NATIONS BADGE ON
THE SIDE)

9. INT. COMMAND CAR. (OB) DAY.

(ZBRIGNIEV DRIVES,
BAMBERA IS CHECKING
THE MAPBOX AND
TALKING INTO THE
RADIO)

BAMBERA: (INTO RADIO) Salamander
Six-Zero, this is Seabird One, are
you receiving me. Over.

(STATIC)

ZBRIGNEV: Brigadier.

BAMBERA: What now?

ZBRIGNIEV: Hitchhikers.

(BAMBERA LOOKS
OUT OF THE WINDOW
AND SEES THE DOCTOR
AND ACE BY THE
ROADSIDE.

ACE HAS HER THUMB
OUT FOR A LIFT.

THE TARDIS SITS
NEATLY NEARBY)

BAMBERA: Shame.

10. EXT. ROAD/WOODS. (OB) DAY.

(THE DOCTOR IS
STUDYING A SMALL
TRACKING DEVICE
AND LOOKING DOWN
THE ROAD.

HE LOOKS UP AS
THE VEHICLES GO
PAST. HE NOTES
THE UNIT INSIGNIA.

ACE LOOKS SOUR
AND LOWERS HER
THUMB)

ACE: Don't stop then, I don't care!
(TO THE DOCTOR) What year are we in?

THE DOCTOR: Near the end of the
twentieth century.

ACE: Can't you be a bit more specific,
eighties or nineties?

THE DOCTOR: On the grand scale Ace,
what's a decade?

ACE: Professor look!

(A RANG ROVER COMES
ROUND THE CORNER.
IT HAS 'CARBURY TRUST'
STENCILLED ON BOTH
SIDES.

ACE STICKS HER
THUMB OUT HOPEFULLY)

THE DOCTOR: I don't think it's going to stop Ace.

ACE: Don't be such a pessimist, Professor.

(THE RANGE ROVER
PULLS OVER BESIDE
THEM. A GREY-HAIRED
MAN IN HIS FIFTIES
LEANS OVER. THIS
IS PETER WARMSLY)

PETER: (NORTHERN ACCENT) Good afternoon, need a lift?

THE DOCTOR: Thank you very much.

PETER: Hop in the back, don't mind Cerebus, just push him out of the way.

(PETER LEANS BACK
AND OPENS THE REAR
DOOR.

A LARGE EVIL-LOOKING
DOG LYING ON THE
BACK SEAT SLOBBERS
AT THEM)

Move Cerebus, you big hulk.

ACE: (EYEING DOG) After you Professor.

THE DOCTOR: (CLIMBING IN) Nice doggie.

11. INT. RANGE ROVER. (OB) DAY.

(CEREBUS PANTS IN
THE DOCTOR'S
EAR. ACE LOOKS
AMUSED.

PETER PULLS
THE RANGE-
ROVER AWAY)

PETER: Where are you heading?

THE DOCTOR: (CONSULTING DEVICE)
North east.

PETER: Are you coming to see the
dig then?

THE DOCTOR: An archeological dig?

PETER: Yes, it's ... I'm sorry, I
haven't introduced myself. My name
is Peter Warmsly, I'm the site
manager for the Carbury Trust
Conservation Area.

ACE: I'm Ace and this is the
Doctor.

12. EXT. ROAD/WOODS. (OB) DAY.

(THE RANGE ROVER
DRIVES AWAY)

PETER: (FADING OUT) The dig is
a hobby, a battlefield ...

THE DOCTOR: A battlefield.

MODEL SHOT 1.

(EARTH FROM
LOW ORBIT.
THE CURVE OF
THE PLANET
STRETCHES
ACROSS THE
SCREEN.
LANDMASSES
AND SEAS ARE
VISIBLE IN
THE GAPS
BETWEEN CLOUDS.
(WE CANNOT SEE
THE WHOLE GLOBE,
WE ARE FAR TOO
CLOSE)

SOMETHING VAGUELY
MANSHAPED SHOOTS
BY, DIPS INTO
THE ATMOSPHERE,
WE CAN SEE THE
TRAIL OF
MATERIAL AS
THE ABLATIVE
SHIELDING BURNS
AWAY)

13. EXT. WASTELAND. (OB) DAY.

(SOMETHING
HITS THE
GROUND,
THERE IS A
BIG EXPLOSION)

14. INT. RANGE ROVER. (OB) DAY.

(ECHOES OF
THE EXPLOSION.
PETER REACTS
NERVOUSLY,
TWISTING THE
STEERING WHEEL)

PETER: Damn.

ACE: What was that?

PETER: The military use the area
as a firing range. I've never
understood why.

THE DOCTOR: Blowing the occasional
chunk out of the ground keeps them
amused.

ACE: Didn't sound like a shell.

THE DOCTOR: (TO ACE) I think the
signal is coming from over the
ridge.

(AGAIN, THE SINISTER
LOW-FLYING JET
SOUND)

PETER: I hate that sound. Sometimes
at night I lie there listening to
something go past in the sky. And
I always think it might be ...

THE DOCTOR: The beginning of something
terrible.

15. EXT. CRATER. (OB) DAY.

(A WIDE CRATER
IS STILL SMOKING
FROM THE
EXPLOSION.

SOMETHING SMOOTH
BLACK AND ROUND
STARTS TO RISE
ABOVE THE LEVEL
OF THE CRATER'S
LIP.

THIS IS THE
BLACK KNIGHT'S
HEAD. WE
CANNOT SEE
ITS FACE)

16. EXT. RIDGE. (OB) DAY.

(THE UNIT VEHICLES
TOP THE RIDGE AND
STOP.

BAMBERA LEAPS OUT
AND STARES WITH
AN INFURIATED
EXPRESSION DOWN
THE HILL (TOWARDS
CAMERA?)

ANGRILY SHE GETS
BACK IN THE CAR
AND BOTH VEHICLES
ROAR DOWN THE
HILL.

THE RANGE ROVER
TOPS THE RISE,
THE BACK DOORS
OPEN AND ACE AND
THE DOCTOR GET
OUT.

THE DOCTOR IS
STILL INTENT
ON HIS DEVICE.

PETER LEANS OUT
THE WINDOW TO
SAY GOODBYE, HE
NOTICES SOMETHING
DOWN THE HILL.

AT FIRST HE LOOKS
PUZZLED, THEN
ASTOUNDED AND
THEN ANGRY.

HE GUNS THE RANGE
ROVER DOWN THE
HILL.

THE DOCTOR IS
STILL INTENT
ON HIS TRACKER.

ACE LOOKS DOWN
THE HILL AND
TUGS AT HIS
ARM)

ACE: Professor?

THE DOCTOR: Mnnn? The transmission
source is very close, in fact we
should be able to see it.

(THE DOCTOR LOOKS
IN ALL THE WRONG
DIRECTIONS)

ACE: Professor. (POINTING) There.

(THE DOCTOR FOLLOWS
ACE'S ARM, SPREAD
BELOW IS VORTIGERN'S
LAKE.

ON THE SHORE, A
MISSILE CONVOY
HAS CHURNED UP
THE GROUND.

A BIG MISSILE
LAUNCH VEHICLE
IS BOGGED DOWN
IN MUD.

A SUPPORT VEHICLE
IS PARKED NEARBY.

BAMBERA'S CAR
PULLS TO A HALT
BY THE COMMAND
TRAILER.

THE RANGE ROVER
IS CLOSE BEHIND)

THE DOCTOR: The transmission is
definitely coming from that
vicinity.

ACE: It's a missile convoy.

THE DOCTOR: (LOOKS UP) It's a nuclear missile convoy.

ACE: How do you know?

THE DOCTOR: It has a graveyard stench.

ACE: (UNCONVINCED) Oh, right. Is that where the signal is coming from?

THE DOCTOR: Not possible. Earth at this time doesn't have the technology to build such a transmitter.

(ACE, LOOKING
BEYOND THE
CONVOY AT THE
LAKE)

ACE: It's either that convoy or fish.

THE DOCTOR: Don't rule out the fish yet. The signal's confused. I can't tell from here.

ACE: Well, why don't we just stroll down there and ask them then?

THE DOCTOR: Good idea, you're learning.

(ACE WATCHES HELP-
LESSLY AS THE
DOCTOR MARCHES
DOWN THE HILL)

ACE: Professor, I was joking.
Professor!

(ACE RUNS AFTER
THE DOCTOR)

MODEL SHOT 2.

(THE EARTH AS IN
MODEL SHOT 1.

ANOTHER MAN-
SHAPED OBJECT
STREAKS PAST,
FOLLOWED BY
TWO MORE)

17. EXT. CRATER. (OB) DAY.

(WE CAN SEE MORE
OF THE BLACK
KNIGHT.

BLACK ARMOUR
THAT HAS BEEN
ELABORATELY
ENAMELLED WITH
SWIRLING ALIEN
DESIGNS.

IT ALSO LOOKS
AS IF IT HAS
SEEN SOME USE.
DENTED IN
PLACES, ETC.

WE CAN'T SEE
ITS FACE.

SOUND LIKE LOW
FLYING JETS.

THE BLACK
KNIGHT'S HEAD
JERKS ROUND TO
FOLLOW THE
NOISE.

THERE IS A
MIRRORED SURFACE
WHERE ITS FACE
SHOULD BE.

THE SKY IS
REFLECTED).

18. INT. COMMAND TRAILER. DAY.

(INTERIOR OF A
LARGE TRUCK.

CHUNKY MILITARY
EQUIPMENT LINES
THE WALLS, WITH
STATIONS FOR
COMMUNICATIONS,
MISSILE CONTROLS,
ETC.

THERE ARE BIG
COMFY SWIVEL
CHAIRS AT THE
STATIONS.

LIEUTENANT RICHARDS
STANDS UNEASILY.

HE IS A REGULAR
ARMY MAN IN HIS
MID-THIRTIES.

HE STANDS WITH
BAMBERA BY THE
MAP TABLE.

LOW-FLYING JET
SOUND)

BAMBERA: What was that?

RICHARDS: Low-flying jet?

BAMBERA: Not this far South.
Raise Division and ask them
to check flight-paths.

RICHARDS: Sorry sir, we can't
get a signal out.

(ANOTHER TWO JET-
LIKE NOISES CLOSE
TOGETHER)

BAMBERA: Well see what you can
do. All this noise is making
me nervous.

ZBRIGNIEV: (ENTERING) Brigadier,
there's a Mr. Warmsly outside who
wants to talk to someone in charge.

BAMBERA: Get out there and talk
to him, Richards. I've got enough
troubles.

19. EXT. CONVOY. (OB) DAY.

(THE DOCTOR AND
ACE STOP A
LITTLE WAY FROM
THE CONVOY.

OVER TO ONE
SIDE, RICHARDS
CAN BE SEEN
ARGUING WITH
PETER.

PETER IS
WAVING HIS ARMS
AROUND.

SOUND OF THE
EXPLOSIONS.

ACE LOOKS IN
THEIR DIRECTION)

ACE: Those aren't shells, more
like a couple of rockets.

(THE DOCTOR STARTS
RUMMAGING IN HIS
POCKETS)

THE DOCTOR: Meteorites. Three
of them.

ACE: Really?

THE DOCTOR: Or something else.

(CEREBUS BOUNDS
UP TO ACE.
WAGGING HIS
TAIL)

ACE: What do you want then?

(CEREBUS STARTS
TO BARK,
AGGRESSIVELY,
FACING THE
RIDGE)

What's wrong?

(CEREBUS RUNS
BARKING UP
TOWARDS THE
RIDGE)

THE DOCTOR: Ace.

(HE PRODUCES TWO
I.D. CARDS)

I never thought I'd need these
again.

(HANDS A CARD
TO ACE)

Here. This should remove a
few obstacles.

ACE: (READING CARD) Who's
Elizabeth Shaw? She doesn't
look anything like me.

THE DOCTOR: Never mind that,
just act like a physicist.

(THEY MOVE OFF
TOWARDS THE
CONVOY)

20. EXT. RIDGE. (OB) DAY.

(CEREBUS CHARGES
OVER THE RIDGE.
BARKING HIS HEAD
OFF.

HE VANISHES FROM
VIEW.

THE BARKING STOPS
SUDDENLY IN MID-
BARK.

THE BLACK KNIGHT
APPEARS ON THE
RIDGE.

A SILHOUETTE
AGAINST THE SKY)

21. INT. COMMAND TRAILER. DAY.

(BAMBERA LOOKS
UP FROM THE
I.D. CARDS AT
THE DOCTOR
AND ACE.

BEHIND THEM
STAND ZBRIGNIEV
AND A UNIT
SQUADDIE)

THE DOCTOR: Now, what seems to
be the problem?

BAMBERA: (STARTLED) Excuse me?

THE DOCTOR: (LOOKING ROUND)
Well, something blew out your
electronics, didn't it.

ACE: An Electromagnetic Pulse
effect.

BAMBERA: Make yourself at home.

THE DOCTOR: Caused by?

ACE: A nuclear detonation,
usually.

BAMBERA: I think I would have
noticed a nuclear explosion.

THE DOCTOR: They are conspicuous.

ACE: If there was no nuke, where
did the energy pulse come from?

THE DOCTOR: Exactly.

22. EXT. RIDGE. (OB) DAY.

(CEREBUS HOWLING.

HE IS SITTING
ON HIS HAUNCHES
BESIDE THE
BLACK KNIGHT,
QUITE AT HOME.

THE BLACK KNIGHT
PLACES HIS HAND
ON THE DOG'S HEAD.

IT FALLS SILENT)

23. INT. COMMAND TRAILER. (STUDIO) DAY.

BAMBERA: (STANDS UP) All system failures were the result of a minor technical difficulty. I don't know where you got these (WAVES I.D. CARDS) from, but I intend to find out. (TO SQUADDIE) Escort these two outside and hold them there.

(THE SQUADDIE
STARTS TO
HUSTLE ACE
AND THE DOCTOR
OUT)

THE DOCTOR: Before we go, I'd just like to say three things.

BAMBERA: What?

THE DOCTOR: Yeti, Autons,
Daleks, (GETS CARRIED AWAY)
Cybermen and Silurians.

(HE STEPS OUT,
FOLLOWED BY
ACE)

24. EXT. CONVOY. (OB) DAY.

(THE DOCTOR AND
ACE STEP OUT
OF THE COMMAND
TRAILER)

ACE: That was five things.

THE DOCTOR: She didn't notice.
Amongst all the varied wonders
of the universe, nothing is so
firmly clamped shut as the
military mind.

25. INT. COMMAND TRAILER. DAY.

(BAMBERA AND
ZBRIGNIEV)

BAMBERA: Well done, Zbrigniev.
Two civillians waltz up with a
pair of antiquated passcards
and you let them in. Why?

ZBRIGNIEV: Sir?

BAMBERA: You know something,
what is it?

ZBRIGNIEV: Off the record, sir.

BAMBERA: Off the record.

ZBRIGNIEV: When I served under
Lethbridge-Stewart, we had a
scientific advisor called the
Doctor.

BAMBERA: The man outside?

ZBRIGNIEV: No sir, but ...
(HESITATES)

BAMBERA: But?

ZBRIGNIEV: He changed his appearance.
More than once.

BAMBERA: A disguise?

ZBRIGNIEV: No sir, the word was that he changed his whole physical appearance.

BAMBERA: His whole appearance?

ZBRIGNIEV: And his personality, sir.

BAMBERA: How could he be the same man if his appearance and personality changed?

ZBRIGNIEV: I don't know, sir.

BAMBERA: What do you know, Zbrigniev?

ZBRIGNIEV: Just that, whenever this Doctor turns up ...

BAMBERA: Yes.

ZBRIGNIEV: All hell breaks loose.

26. EXT. CRATER. (OB) DAY.

(CLOSE UP OF
FOOTPRINTS
LEADING AWAY
FROM THE
CRATER'S RIM.

AN ARMOURED
HAND, THIS
TIME A GREY/
BLUE GUNMENTAL
COLOUR, REACHES
DOWN AND TOUCHES
THE FOOTPRINT.

THE HAND WITHDRAWS.

GREY ARMOURED
FEET AND LEGS
MOVE INTO VIEW.

WE PAN UP THE
SIDE OF ONE OF
THE FIGURES,
(THE GREY KNIGHTS).

THE ARMOUR IS
SIMILAR TO THE
BLACK KNIGHT'S,
BUT A TOUCH
MORE BARBARIC)

27. EXT. ROAD/WOODS. (OB) DAY.

(THE TARDIS STANDS
ON THE VERGE.

THE BLACK KNIGHT
REGARDS IT.

THEN IN AN ALMOST
REVERENT GESTURE,
HE REACHES OUT
AND TOUCHES IT.

HE HEARS THE
SOUND OF A CAR
APPROACHING, HE
FADES INTO THE
TREES.

THE UNIT COMMAND
CAR DRIVES PAST
WITH THE DOCTOR,
BAMBERA AND ACE
IN IT.

AFTER IT HAS
PASSED, THE BLACK
KNIGHT STEPS
OUT INTO THE
ROAD AND WATCHES
AFTER IT)

28. INT. COMMAND CAR. (OB) DAY.

(BAMBERA DRIVES.

THE DOCTOR AND
ACE WITH HER)

THE DOCTOR: Why are you driving
us to the hotel?

BAMBERA: To get you away from
Vortigern's Lake ...

THE DOCTOR: Vortigern's Lake,
interesting.

ACE: Yeah, fascinating.

THE DOCTOR: What's your name?

BAMBERA: What's yours?

ACE: He's called The Doctor
and I'm called Ace.

BAMBERA: Brigadier Winifred
Bambera.

ACE: Winifred?

THE DOCTOR: There are a lot of
secrets held in a name. For
example, Vortigern in old English
means High King. (cont ...)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) Your convoy
is stranded by the Lake of the
High King.

BAMBERA: It's not 'my' convoy.

THE DOCTOR: Then why is UNIT
involved?

BAMBERA: Other people make
messes. UNIT clears them up.

THE DOCTOR: I hope you can
clear up this one.

29. EXT. HOTEL. (OB) DAY.

(A HOTEL OVER-
LOOKING THE
LAKE.

IT HAS A CAR-
PARK OUT FRONT
AND A BEER-
GARDEN OUT THE
BACK.

A SIGN OUTSIDE
SAYS 'CROWFEAST
ARMS'.

A CITROEN 2CV
IS PARKED IN-
FRONT.

A YOUNG, CHINESE
WOMAN, (SHOU YUING),
IS GETTING OUT.

SHE STOPS AND
WATCHES AS THE
COMMAND CAR
SKIDS TO A HALT
IN FRONT OF THE
ENTRANCE.

ACE AND THE
DOCTOR GET OUT
AND WALK TO THE
ENTRANCE)

30. INT. BAR. (STUDIO) DAY.

(A LARGE,
COMFORTABLE BAR,
FURNISHED IN
ORIGINAL COACHING
IN STYLE, BUT
WITH LITTLE BITS
OF ARCHEOLOGICAL
STUFF ON SHELVES.

A FEW FAKE BITS
OF ARTHURIAN
MEMORABILIA, ETC.

A FAKE FIRE BURNS
IN A REAL FIRE-
PLACE.

THERE ARE NO
CUSTOMERS.

ROWLINSON THE
OWNER, A LARGE,
BLUFF MAN, IS
DOING THE
ACCOUNTS ON THE
COMPUTER/TILL.

(Note: The Computer/
Till handles the
money, registers
bookings, it is a
keyboard with a LCD
and a cash compartment).

HIS BLIND WIFE,
ELIZABETH IS
READING A BRAILLE
BOOK.

THE DOCTOR AND
ACE ENTER AND
WALK UP TO THE
BAR)

ROWLINSON: Can I help you?

THE DOCTOR: Yes, thank you,
I'd like to book two rooms,
one for myself and another
for my young friend.

ROWLINSON: Yes, sir. Long
journey?

THE DOCTOR: Quite a distance,
as it happens.

ROWLINSON: Will you be having
a drink then, sir?

ACE: Yes please.

THE DOCTOR: Why not, what have
you got?

ROWLINSON: What we have sir ...

(SHOU YUING WALKS
IN AND LEANS ON
THE BAR BY THE
DOCTOR AND ACE)

... is possibly the finest beer
in the area, even if I do say
so myself, perhaps the best in
the country.

THE DOCTOR: Really?

SHOU YUING: (TO ACE) He makes
it himself, in a converted barn
at the end of the garden.

ROWLINSON: It's in the CAMRA
guide. We call it Arthur's
Ale.

THE DOCTOR: Water please, straight glass.

ROWLINSON: Made with the finest local grown ingredients.

SHOU YUING: Vodka and coke Pat.

THE DOCTOR: Glass of water please, Ace?

ACE: I'll have a Vod ...

(ACE CATCHES THE
DOCTOR'S SUDDEN
FROWN)

Lemonade, please.

ROWLINSON: Hmnnn.

(ROWLINSON MOVES
OFF TO GET THE
ORDER)

SHOU YUING: Good choice.

ACE: Lemonade?

SHOU YUING: Anything but the beer.

(ROWLINSON COMES
BACK WITH THE
DRINKS.

HE SMILES AT
SHOU YUING)

ROWLINSON: There you are, sir, five pounds.

(ACE ALMOST CHOKES
ON HER DRINK)

ACE: How much?

THE DOCTOR: We're in the future,
remember.

(THE DOCTOR STARTS
FISHING IN HIS
POCKETS.

HE PULLS A LARGE
DISPARATE BUNCH
OF COINS FROM
HIS POCKET AND
DUMPS THEM ON
THE COUNTER.

DIFFERENT AND
ALIEN DENOMINATIONS
INCLUDING WHAT
LOOKS LIKE A TINY
MECHANICAL CRAB.

SHOU YUING IS
FASCINATED BY
THE COINAGE AS
THE DOCTOR SORTS
THROUGH IT)

Pallistratum Gromit, no ...
seven and three eighths Rlarix
Sovereign.

(PICKS OUT FIVE
POUND COINS)

Here we are?

(HE PASSES THE
COIN ACROSS)

ROWLINSON: Thank you, sir.

(SHOU YUING
CAUTIOUSLY
POKES A FINGER
AT THE CRAB/
COIN WHICH
STARTS TO
SCUTTLE AWAY.

THE DOCTOR SEES
HER AND SCOOPS
THE COINS UP)

THE DOCTOR: Do you mind, that's
a very valuable piece of coinage.

31. INT. COMMAND CAR. (OB) DAY.

(BAMBERA IS
DRIVING BACK,
SHE HAS HER
HEADPHONES ON
AND IS TALKING
INTO THE
MICROPHONE)

BAMBERA: This is Seabird, put me
through to Central Computing. Over.

VOICE: Computing here, give us your
request.

BAMBERA: Search, subject, male,
The Doctor, reference UNIT UK, Yeti,
Cyberman, Auton, Dalek, Lethbridge-
Stewart. Over.

VOICE: Standby Seabird. Over.

32. INT. CENTRAL COMPUTING. (STUDIO) DAY.

(A MAN IN OFFICE
UNIT UNIFORM
SITS AT A
COMPUTER TERMINAL.
HE WEARS A
BEAD MICROPHONE
AND HEADSET.
HE IS TAPPING
INTO A KEYBOARD)

BAMBERA: (V.O.) Standing by. Over.

MAN: Results, The Doctor,
registration Doctor Smith, John.
Scientific Advisor UNIT UK under
Brigadier Lethbridge-Stewart,
Alastair Gordon. Over.

BAMBERA: (V.O.) Any identification.
Over.

(THE MAN CHECKS
HIS SCREEN.
DOES A SORT OF
DOUBLE TAKE AND
LOOKS AGAIN)

MAN: Listen Seabird, I've got
something here, but it doesn't make
a lot of sense, over.

BAMBERA: (V.O.) Just tell me
Computing, over.

MAN: It says here, look out for a
blue ...

33. EXT. ROAD/WOODS. (OB) DAY.

(BAMBERA DRIVES)

MAN: (V.O.) ... Police Phone Box,
pre nineteen seventies type. Over.

BAMBERA: (O.O.V.) What was that,
Computing? Say again, over.

(THE COMMAND CAR
DRIVES PAST
THE TARDIS)

34. INT. COMMAND CAR. (OB) DAY.

(BAMBERA DRIVING.

SHE IS LOOKING
BACK OVER HER
SHOULDER AT THE
TARDIS)

BAMBERA: What!

35. EXT. ROAD/WOODS. (OB) DAY.

(THE COMMAND CAR
SCREECHES TO A
HALT AND BACKS
UP LEVEL TO
THE TARDIS.

BAMBERA GETS OUT,
GUN DRAWN AND
READY, SHE
APPROACHES THE
TARDIS.

SUDDENLY SHE
WHIRLS ROUND,
BRINGS HER GUN
UP.

SHE FINDS HERSELF
FACING THE BLACK
KNIGHT. HE HAS
HIS VAST HANDGUN
POINTING AT HER.

THEY EYE EACH
OTHER.

A TREE BEHIND
HER EXPLODES AND
SHE DIVES INTO
A DITCH.

THE BLACK KNIGHT
WHIRLS AND SNAPS
OFF A COUPLE OF
SHOTS INTO THE
WOODS. HIS GUN
MAKES A BIG
BOOMING SOUND
WHEN IT FIRES.
HE HOLSTERS HIS
GUN AND DRAWS
HIS SWORD.

A GREY KNIGHT
BURSTS OUT OF THE
WOOD AND ATTACKS
THE BLACK KNIGHT.

THE GREY KNIGHT
AND BLACK KNIGHT
START FENCING.

A SECOND GREY
KNIGHT MOVES IN
TRYING TO GET
A CLEAR SHOT.

BAMBERA POPS UP
AND EMPTIES HER
HANDGUN INTO
THE BACK OF THE
SECOND GREY KNIGHT.
THE BULLETS PING
OFF THE ARMOUR.

THE KNIGHT TURNS
AND AIMS HIS
HANDGUN AT
BAMBERA.

THE BLACK KNIGHT
BASHES INTO THE
SECOND GREY KNIGHT
SENDING HIM
SPRAWLING,
KICKS THE FEET
OUT FROM UNDER
THE FIRST GREY
KNIGHT AND LOPES
OFF, CUMBERSOMELY
BUT WITH GRACE.

THE OTHERS SCRAMBLE
TO THEIR FEET AND
CHARGE AFTER HIM.

BAMBERA WALKS BACK
TO THE COMMAND CAR.
THE REAR RIGHT
WHEEL HAS MELTED
OFF)

BAMBERA: (WITH FEELING) Shame.

(SHE REACHES INTO
THE CAR AND PULLS
OUT AN AUTOMATIC
RIFLE (5.65mm
FA-MAS) AND STARTS
WALKING BACK TO
THE HOTEL)

36. EXT. GARDEN. (OB) DAY.

(PICTURESQUE ENGLISH
GARDEN.

LETHBRIDGE-
STEWART IS
SETTLING THE
PEAR TREE INTO
A FRESHLY DUG
HOLE IN HIS
LAWN.

DORIS WALKS OUT
OF THE FRENCH
WINDOWS CARRYING
A FUTURISTIC
RADIOPHONE)

DORIS: Alastair, phone for you.

(LETHBRIDGE-STEWART
WITHOUT STRAIGHTENING)

LETHBRIDGE-STEWART: Who is it?

DORIS: Who is this speaking ... Oh.

(TO LETHBRIDGE-
STEWART)

It's Geneva.

LETHBRIDGE-STEWART: It's probably just
another peace conference. Tell them
I've retired, tell them I've decided
to fade away.

DORIS: I'm afraid he's unavailable
at the moment ... (cont...)

(DORIS TO
LETHBRIDGE-STEWART:)

DORIS: (cont) Alastair, that was
the General-Secretary.

LETHBRIDGE-STEWART: I don't care if
it's the King. I'm still retired.

DORIS: He said something about
The Doctor being back.

(LETHBRIDGE-STEWART
SUDDENLY STRAIGHTENS
UP AND STARES AT
HER.

HE WALKS OVER
AND TAKES THE
TELEPHONE.

HE LOOKS BACK
AT THE PEAR TREE)

LETHBRIDGE-STEWART: I wonder how high
it will get.

DORIS: (UNEASY) Who's The Doctor,
Alastair.

(HE PUTS THE
TELEPHONE TO
HIS EAR)

37. INT. BAR. (STUDIO) DAY.

(ACE, THE DOCTOR
AND SHOU YUING
PROP UP THE BAR)

SHOU YUING: So you met Peter?

ACE: Who?

SHOU YUING: Doctor Warmly.

THE DOCTOR: Yes. He seems very
knowledgable.

SHOU YUING: That's one way of putting
it. He's got a thing about King
Arthur. Digs things out of the
ground by the lake.

THE DOCTOR: He is an archeologist.

SHOU YUING: Can't see it myself,
all that patient scraping. I keep
getting an urge to bung half a kilo
of TNT down a hole and bring the
lot up in one go.

ACE: Now you're talking.

(THE DOCTOR
GLANCES AT ACE)

THE DOCTOR: The point of archeology
is to carefully recover the past.
Not disintergrate it.

SHOU YUING: (SHRUGS) Won't make any difference, the only half decent thing Peter ever found is (POINTS) that scabbard.

(THEY LOOK OVER
AT AN ANCIENT
METAL SCABBARD
HANGING OVER
THE FIREPLACE.

THE DOCTOR GETS
UP AND MOVES
CLOSER)

ACE: You could use something with more brisence.

SHOU YUING: More brisence than Tri-Nitro-Tolurene? Like what?

THE DOCTOR: (EXAMINING SCABBARD) How remarkable.

ACE: (GETTING UP) Tell you outside.

SHOU YUING: Why outside?

(ACE CONFIDENTIAL
GESTURING AT
THE DOCTOR)

ACE: He gets upset when I talk about explosives.

(SHOU YUING
GLANCES AT THE
DOCTOR AND THEN
SHE AND ACE
STEALTHILY CREEP
OUT.

THE DOCTOR IS
EXAMINING THE
SCABBARD,

THE SCABBARD
IS OF GREAT
ANTIQUITY WITH
A FADED ETCHED
DESIGN IN
THE STYLE OF THE
KNIGHT'S ARMOUR)

ELIZABETH: Interesting, isn't it?

(ELIZABETH IS
STANDING BEHIND
THE DOCTOR)

THE DOCTOR: Yes.

ELIZABETH: I wish I could see what it
looks like. I can feel it's presence
sometimes. Touch it.

(THE DOCTOR
TOUCHES IT)

THE DOCTOR: It's warm ... no, it's
cold now.

ELIZABETH: Every so often I get
the strangest feeling about it.

THE DOCTOR: What kind of feeling?

ELIZABETH: Oh, that it's waiting
for something. Stupid really.

THE DOCTOR: Waiting for something,
or someone?

38. EXT. WOODS. (OB) DAY.

(THE GREY KNIGHTS
MOVE CAUTIOUSLY
THROUGH THE WOODS.

SUDDENLY BITS
OF GROUND AND
TREE EXPLODE.

THE BLACK KNIGHT
IS FIRING ON
THEM.

THEY RETURN FIRE
FROM COVER)

39. EXT. HOTEL. (OB) DAY.

(BAMBERA WEARILY
WALKS TO
THE HOTEL.
WITH THE AUTOMATIC
RIFLE HOISTED
OVER HER SHOULDER.

SUDDENLY PETER'S
RANGE ROVER ROARS
PAST AND PULLS
TO AN ABRUPT
HALT OUTSIDE
THE PUB)

40. INT. BAR. (STUDIO) DAY.

(ELIZABETH WORKING
AT THE BAR.

PETER STORMS IN.

THE DOCTOR TURNS
TO SEE HIM.

PETER STRIDES
UP TO THE
TELEPHONE ON
THE BAR.

(Note: The
telephone looks
like an old-
fashioned black
dial type)

PETER: Elizabeth, I need to use your
phone, the one in my car isn't working.

(HE PICKS UP
THE TELEPHONE)

(INTO TELEPHONE) Call, external,
Sedgwick 99789.

THE DOCTOR: Mr. Warmly, just the
person I've been looking for.

TELEPHONE: (ELECTRONIC JAPANESE)
There is a fault on the line.

PETER: They've driven a bloody
great rocket on to my land. My land.

TELEPHONE: There is a fault on
the ...

PETER: Off.

(TO ELIZABETH)

The line is dead.

THE DOCTOR: About this scabbard,
where was it found.

(ELIZABETH TAKES
THE TELEPHONE
AND LISTENS.

PETER ACKNOWLEDGES
THE DOCTOR)

PETER: What does it matter?

(THE DOCTOR TAKES
THE SCABBARD
FROM THE WALL)

THE DOCTOR: where was
it found?

PETER: Careful with it. At the dig
by the lake.

THE DOCTOR: What period?

PETER: Eighth century AD.

THE DOCTOR: No. It's been waiting
a lot longer than that.

PETER: What do you mean, waiting?
(cont....)

(A SUDDEN SOUND.

THEY ALL TURN.

THE DOG CEREBUS
PADS IN.

HE WALKS PAST
PETER AND LIES
IN A CORNER,
SILENT)

PETER: (cont) Cerebus. Here boy.
What's the matter?

ELIZABETH: Can't you tell? He's
scared.

41. EXT. GARDEN. (OB) DAY.

(LETHBRIDGE-STEWART
STEPS OUT OF
THE HOUSE DRESSED
IN UNIFORM AND
CARRYING AN
OLD ATTACHE CASE.
HE PUTS THE
CASE DOWN ON
A GARDEN TABLE.

DORIS WALKS OUT
WITH HIM.

LETHBRIDGE-STEWART
PULLS AT THE
HEMS OF THE
UNIFORM AND BRUSHES
IMAGINARY DUST
OFF THE SLEEVES)

LETHBRIDGE-STEWART: I'm surprised it
still fits.

DORIS: I should have thrown it out
when I had the chance.

(HE OPENS THE
CASE. INSIDE
IS AN AUTOMATIC
PISTOL AND
AMMO SET INTO
SHAPED FOAM)

DORIS: And that, too. You could
have said no.

LETHBRIDGE-STEWART: I could have
Doris, but I still have a duty.

(LETHBRIDGE-
STEWART PICKS UP
THE PISTOL AND
CHECKS IT.

DORIS LOOKS AT
IT AS IF IT IS
OBSCENE)

DORIS: It's not duty Alastair,
you want to go.

(LETHBRIDGE-STEWART
SAYS NOTHING.
HE PICKS UP THE
AMMO BUT DORIS
RESTRAINS HIS
ARM WITH HER
HAND)

Do I ... all this mean so little to
you?

LETHBRIDGE-STEWART: I will be coming
back.

(SHE TAKES HER
HAND OFF HIS
ARM)

DORIS: You don't need to go. Look
at you Alastair, you're too old
to be playing soldier any more.

(LETHBRIDGE-STEWART
SNAPS THE AMMO
INTO THE PISTOL)

LETHBRIDGE-STEWART: I'm not playing.

42. EXT. BEERGARDEN. (OB) DAY.

(ACE AND SHOU YUING
SIT DRINKING
THEIR DRINKS)

ACE: ... so Mrs. Parkinson, the art teacher, asks me what it is, right? So I told her it was plasticine. Well I couldn't tell her what it really was.

SHOU YUING: The homemade gelignite?

43. EXT. WOODS. (OB) DAY.

(ONE OF THE GREY
KNIGHTS DRAWS A
FUTARISTIC HAND
GRENADE FROM HIS
BELT.

HE NODS AT HIS
COMPANION WHO
STANDS UP AND
LOOSES A COUPLE
OF SHOTS AT THE
BLACK KNIGHT)

44. EXT. BEERGARDEN. (OB) DAY.

(ACE AND SHOU YUING)

ACE: So we're in the corridor by now, and she tells me to put what she thinks is school plasticine back in the art room.

SHOU YUING: So what did you do?

ACE: I tossed it over my shoulder,
(DEMONSTRATES) Like that. ..

45. EXT. WOODS. (OB) DAY.

(THE BLACK KNIGHT
DUCKS AND THE
GREY KNIGHT THROWS
THE GRENADE AT
HIM. IT WHISTLES
THROUGH THE AIR)

46. EXT. BEERGARDEN. (OB) DAY.

(ACE AND SHOU YUING)

ACE: Landed right in the middle of
one cee's prize winning pottery pig
collection and boom.

47. EXT. WOODS. (OB) DAY.

(THE GRENADE LANDS
AT THE BLACK KNIGHT'S
FEET, HE MAKES A
DESPERATE DIVE
AWAY FROM IT)

48. EXT. BEERGARDEN. (OB) DAY.

SHOU YUING: Boom?

ACE: Boom.

49. EXT. WOODS. (OB) DAY.

(THE GRENADE
EXPLODES.

SCREEN GOES WHITE)

50. EXT. BEERGARDEN. (OB) DAY.

(SOUND OF A
DISTANT EXPLOSION.

ACE AND SHOU YUING
LOOK UP.

THEY WATCH AS
SOMETHING WHISTLES
OVERHEAD AND WINCE
AS IT CRUNCHES
INTO SOMETHING OUT
OF SIGHT)

SHOU YUING: It's hit the brewery.

ACE: I'd better get The Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: Good idea.

(THE DOCTOR IS
STANDING BEHIND
THEM)

Did you see it?

(HE STARTS WALKING
TOWARDS THE BREWERY.

ACE AND SHOU YUING
FOLLOW)

ACE: Yes.

THE DOCTOR: And?

ACE: It looked like a guy.

THE DOCTOR: A 'guy' flying through the air.

SHOU YUING: And then through a wall.

(THEY STAND BEFORE
THE BREWERY, A
CONVERTED BARN,
HIGH UP NEAR THE
ROOF IS A HOLE
WHERE THE WALL
HAS BEEN KNOCKED
INWARDS)

THE DOCTOR: I think you two should stay out here.

ACE: Be serious Professor. -

SHOU YUING: What's going on?

ACE: You'll have to ask the Professor.

SHOU YUING: What's going on?

THE DOCTOR: Shhh.

(THE DOCTOR GOES
IN, ACE AND
SHOU YUING FOLLOW)

51. INT. BREWERY. (OB) DAY.

(PITCH BLACK)

ACE: Doctor?

THE DOCTOR: Yes??

ACE: I can't see anything.

VOICE: (DISTORTED) Ugghhh.

(Tog:)
(ACE:
(What was that?
(SHOU YUING:

THE DOCTOR: I've found a switch.
(CLICK)

(FLUORESCENT LIGHTS
FLARE ON. REVEALING
THE INTERIOR. VERY
MODERN AND ANTISEPTIC,
BIG FERMENTATION
VATS. ETC.

THE CLEANLINESS
IS MARRED SOMEWHAT
BY A SETTLING CLOUD
OF DUST AND BITS
OF BRICK ON THE
FLOOR.

ONE OF THE VATS
HAS A BIG DENT IN
IT. LIEING JUST
BELOW THIS IS THE
BLACK KNIGHT. HIS
ARMOUR IS BASHED
UP AND THE MIRRORSHADE
FACEPLATE IS CRACKED)

BLACK KNIGHT: (DISTORTED AND
DRUNKENLY) Darkness must not prevail.

ACE: Is it an android?

THE DOCTOR: (KNEELING BY KNIGHT)
No, it's a human in powered armour.

(THE DOCTOR FEELS
AROUND THE EDGES
OF THE FACEPLATE,
HE UNCLIPS IT
AND PULLS IT AWAY.

IT REVEALS ANCELYN'S
CLASSICALLY HANDSOME
FACE. THE EYES
SLOWLY FOCUS ON
THE DOCTOR. THE
EYES FLARE INTO
SUDDEN HOPE. HE
REACHES OUT AND
GRIPS THE DOCTOR'S
ARM)

ANCELYN: Merlin! Against all hope.

52. EXT. GARDEN. (OB) DAY.

(LETHBRIDGE-STEWART
DRESSED IN COMBAT
FATIGUES. HE HOLDS
HIS CAP IN HIS
HANDS, THE CAP
BADGE IS MISSING.

A PUMA HELICOPTER
IS LANDING AT THE
END OF THE GARDEN.
IT IS A BIG TROOP
TRANSPORTER ADAPTED
AS A MOBILE COMMAND.

DORIS RUNS TO
LETHBRIDGE-STEWART'S
SIDE, HAIR BLOWN
INTO DISARRAY BY
THE PROPWASH)

DORIS: Alastair.

(SHE PRESSES
SOMETHING INTO
HIS HAND)

He found this.

(HE LOOKS, IT IS
HIS UNIT CAP BADGE.
HE PINS IT ONTO
THE CAP)

LETHBRIDGE-STEWART: Thank you.

(THE HELICOPTER
HAS LANDED. A
HATCH IS OPENED
AND STEPS LOWERED.

A UNIT SQUADDIE
DESCENDS AND WAITS
BY THEM)

DORIS: You will be careful won't
you?

LETHBRIDGE-STEWART: Of course, I've
always been careful. Don't worry,
I'll sort this out and come home.

(DORIS KISSES HIM
ON THE CHEEK.
THEY ALMOST EMBRACE
BUT DRAW APART
INSTEAD.

SHE LOOKS OVER
AT THE WAITING
HELICOPTER)

DORIS: I think they're waiting for
you.

(LETHBRIDGE-STEWART
TURNS AWAY AND
PUTS THE CAP ON
THE CIVILLIAN IS
STRIPPED AWAY AND
THE BRIGADIER WALKS
BRISKLY TOWARDS
THE HELICOPTER.

THE BRIGADIER
SALUTES THE SQUADDIE
AND CLIMBS ABORAD.
THE SQUADDIE FOLLOWS
AND THE STAIRS
ARE RAISED.

DORIS WATCHES AS
THE HELICOPTER
LIFTS OFF. FOR
AN INSTANT WE SEE
THE BRIGADIER'S
FACE IN THE
COCKPIT WINDOW.

WE STAY ON DORIS'
FACE FROM THE
POINT OF VIEW OF
THE BRIGADIER.

WE LIFT INTO THE
AIR LEAVING DORIS
STARING AFTER US)

53. INT. BREWERY. (OB) DAY.

(THE DOCTOR IS
HELPING ANCELYN
STRIP OFF HIS
ARMOUR)

SHOU YUING: Merlin?

ACE: You've got it wrong mate, this
is The Doctor.

ANCELYN: (LAUGHS) Oh he has many
names, but in my reckoning, he is
Merlin.

THE DOCTOR: (CURIOUS) You recognise
my face then?

ANCELYN: No, it's not your aspect,
but your manner that betrays you.
Do you not ride the ship of time,
does it not deceive the senses, being
larger within than without. Merlin
cease these games and tell me truly,
is this the time?

THE DOCTOR: Time for what?

ANCELYN: Thou dost not know, truly?

ACE: Do you think he'd be asking if
he did, tinhead.

ANCELYN: The answer to Excalibur's
call, the time of restitution, the
time when A'tur rises to lead the
Br'tons to war!

THE DOCTOR: Vortigern's lake,
of course. (TO ANCELYN) Can you
walk?

SHOU YUING: Can anyone answer a
simple question?

ANCELYN: Aye.

(ANCELYN STRUGGLES
TO GET UP, ACE
AND THE DOCTOR
HELP HIM TO HIS
FEET)

ACE: What's wrong Doctor?

SHOU YUING: Would someone please
tell me what on earth is going on?

THE DOCTOR: I don't know exactly,
but if my hunch is correct then Earth
could be at the centre of a war that
doesn't even belong in this dimension!

BAMBERA: (O.O.V.) Freeze.

(BAMBERA IS
STANDING IN THE
DOORWAY COVERING
THEM WITH THE
AUTOMATIC RIFLE)

Everybody just stand nice and easy.

THE DOCTOR: Excuse me Winifred we
have to be somewhere urgently, so if
you'd just let us get past.

BAMBERA: You're under arrest, you
and your freaky friends.

ACE: Who are you calling freaky?

THE DOCTOR: I think we can sort this out fairly quickly. If I can just expl...

(A WALL EXPLODES
INWARDS. THE
THREE SILVER KNIGHTS
STEP THROUGH THE
HOLE)

BAMBERA: Not again.

GREY NIGHT LEADER: Kill them.

FADE OUT